

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 38

Sarah felt exhausted after coming back home. She threw her bag on the sofa, and then lay on her back, motionless.

Rushing about catching flights back and forth made her feel tired, not to mention everything that happened today. She couldn't understand why there were so many people who wanted to separate them. Love was supposed to be easy for two people, wasn't it?

Maybe, as Sarah hadn't had a family from a young age, she felt that this situation was particularly complicated. She had always lived a simple life without pressure, and she could always decide what she wanted to do. Although sometimes she was lonely, her life was simple and convenient.

As for the attitude of Mrs. Thomas, Sarah thought there hadn't been much oomph in it recently, and when she thought about her relationship with Mrs. Thomas in that big family in the future, a tremendous feeling of tiredness overwhelmed her.

She stared at the ceiling blankly, her eyes wandered in the air, and she thought of nothing, and she just laid in silence for the moment. After a little while, her phone rang. Sitting up slowly, she took her phone from the bag. She answered it after a couple of rings. It was probably Charles calling her.

Sarah felt better right away. "Hello, Charles."

"Where are you now? Why can't I find you at home?" Charles asked, a little anxious.

Sarah knew he cared about her. There was someone that cared about her in this world, and he was her beloved man. She smiled, "I went back to my apartment. Don't worry."

"Why didn't you come here? You should know by now that I would get uneasy if I can't see you after getting off work at night. We are about to get married. Live with me."

Sarah smiled a little and answered, "Because we are going to get married, we should be separate for a while."

Charles kept silent for a long time, and then said, "I know what happened today. Did my mother make trouble for you?" His tone sounded serious.

Sarah paused and held the phone tightly, answering, "It's nothing. Things will be better later." She wanted to comfort him and make him feel relieved.

Charles, however, suddenly said, "We will live in Houston after we get married. You shouldn't go back. My mom is just like that. No one can change her. I don't want you to be bullied in front of her."

His words moved Sarah a lot. Although she only wanted to live a simple life with Charles, she couldn't be selfish. Mr. Thomas looked forward to seeing Charles settle down early and come back home to accompany them after getting married. Thus, Sarah replied, "We'll go back to Los Angeles."

"Why? I think you won't get along well with my mom."

"Nothing is impossible. Things will be better, I believe. Moreover, Uncle is quite kind to me, and I want to honor him. So, we'll just go back to Los Angeles, or else I will always feel like I owe them."

"You don't owe them, nor do I. We've lived independent lives from childhood. We don't have to live with them," Charles said.

"Charles, you can't say that. Anyhow, they are your parents. Besides, I can see that Mr. Thomas really wanted to make it up to you."

Talking about it, Charles seemed to be a little agitated. He said in an unnatural tone, "The past is gone now. I have grown up. They were just indifferent. I didn't blame them as a child. I just didn't care about it at all, and look, I'm happy enough now."

"If you want me to be happy, just go back to Los Angeles. I want to accompany Uncle," said Sarah gently.

Charles was silent for a moment and then answered, "Okay, as you like. Wait, I'll drive to find you."

Sarah paused again, "What do you want to do? What's wrong?"

Charles made no response but said in pleasure, “Wait for a moment. I will be right there!” Leaving no time for Sarah to ask him more, Charles hung up the call.

Sarah didn’t know what he would do but had to wait for him, in doubt. Sitting on the sofa, Sarah suddenly remembered that Charles had just gotten off work and may have had no dinner, so she thought she should prepare some food for him no matter whether he had eaten or not. If he had dinner, she could put the food into the refrigerator. Either way, she wanted to cook for him. Therefore, she walked out to buy some vegetables after taking her wallet and putting on some high heels.

Sarah bought vegetables at the nearby supermarket. Although she did it quickly, Charles was waiting for her by the door when she came back. Charles saw her and asked, “Where did you go? Why didn’t you answer your phone?”

Sarah paused and answered, “Ah, I forgot my phone at home. I just wanted to cook for you. Have you eaten yet?”

“No,” Charles replied with pleasure, cooling down right away. He moved close to Sarah and said, “It’s very thoughtful of you to buy food to cook for me. Do you really care about me?”

Sarah was opening the door and ignored his closeness.

“Come on,” she said, “I am always thinking. I also take care of my sister when she comes to visit.”

Charles followed Sarah after she opened the door. Suddenly, he hugged her and pinned her to the door, and then he started to kiss her, closing the door along the way.

